

COFFEE HURTS OUR EYES.

Adulteration of the Bean Is Really the Salvation of Our Eyesight.

Do you want to be blind? Drink coffee. Drink lots of it. Drink it with breakfast, lunch and dinner, and drink it between meals. Drink it when you get up in the morning and drink it before you go to bed at night. Drink it long and strong, and keep it up, and by-and-by you will be sightless as the proverbial bat.

That is what the celebrated French physician, Dr. Arnaud, says, and there are New York doctors who endorse the declaration. Dr. W. B. Lambert, the distinguished eye specialist, who lives at No. 8 West Thirty-fifth street, says the effect of the excessive use of coffee upon the human system is toxic, and persistence in its use will affect the optic nerve to the impairment of the vision to such an extent as to lead ultimately to absolute blindness.

"Such final effects are rare in this country," he said yesterday, "for the simple reason there is so much chicory utilized in the coffee used by Americans. So that, whatever may be said against the adulteration of coffee by chicory, it is very valuable on this account. But, in Arabia, and other Eastern countries, where the natives drink only unadulterated coffee, it is a well-known fact that this sort of blindness is a common thing."

Dr. R. M. Cramer, of No. 115 West Thirty-fourth street, says that the effect is toxic, that it will induce aneurysm, and if the use of pure coffee is continued will permanently affect the eyesight.

"The reason why blindness is as yet rare in America, when compared to the Eastern countries, is that the use of coffee has only become general during the past twenty or thirty years, while in the East the use has been going on for generations, and the results have become hereditary.

"Besides this, little or no coffee is obtainable in this country which is not highly adulterated with chicory, and if people knew the beneficial effect that chicory had upon the system we would not hear so much complaint from coffee drinkers."

Dr. C. W. Norris, the house surgeon at the Manhattan Eye and Ear Infirmary, Forty-first street and Park avenue, thinks that the use of unadulterated coffee is very injurious and will induce conjunctivitis and keratitis. "If its use is then persisted in it will result in the permanent impairment of the vision and afterward in blindness. But I consider that the injury to the eyesight by the excessive use of coffee is considerably lessened in this country by the adulteration of the product by chicory and other ingredients."

Mr. E. Alexander, the well-known optician, of No. 106 East Twenty-third street, considers that the excessive use of coffee causes atrophy of the optic nerves.

"Chicory in coffee," he says, "modifies the injurious effect, and in my experience, ceasing many years, I have come across many cases of falling eyesight caused by the coffee habit."

It is well known that the Moors are inveterate coffee drinkers, especially the merchants, who sit in their bazars and drink coffee continually during the day. It has been noticed that almost invariably when these coffee drinkers reach about the age of forty their eyesight begins to fail, and by the time they get to be fifty years old they become blind. One is forcibly impressed by the number of blind men that are seen about the streets of the city of Fez, the capital of Morocco. It is invariably attributed to the excessive use of coffee. This opinion has been confirmed by the opinion of European physicians living there.

The noted chieftain, Mohammed Ben Zaid, the most powerful vassal of the Moorish Sultan, is a striking example of the effect of excessive indulgence in the use of the bean. He is fifty-two years old. When he was about forty-four his eyesight began to fail, and by the time he reached his fiftieth year he was utterly sightless. He visited Fez to consult the European physicians there. They could do nothing for him. Then he was advised to visit Madrid and consult the famous oculist, Don Manuel de Escobedo.

This expert, though he had gained a wide reputation as a specialist in eye diseases, was puzzled with this case which was not capable of pathological solution upon the basis of his past experience. He knew that the effect of coffee was of a decidedly stimulant nature and to a great extent toxic, that the excessive use of it would severely affect the nervous system and bring about conjunctivitis and keratitis, but in the practice of the various specialists in nervous diseases no other effect of coffee use was to be found, except in some very rare cases, and these were medical curiosities. Mohammed Ben Zaid was obliged to return home without having received any relief.

BLOCK ISLAND'S FADS.

The Summer Girls Enjoy Them All and Find Small Time for Leisure.

Block Island, July 17.—There are three great fads here now in the way of amusements, blue fishing, bathing and flirting. There are three secondary amusements, such as riding, cycling and flirting. There are three more of the third order, late rising, hearty eating and flirting.

The summer girl is at her best down here. She rises at from 9 to 10 in the morning, bathes from 11 to 1, rests in her hammock and reads or chats with her attendant beaux till 3 o'clock, and then goes out riding or fishing, or perhaps rides a wheel till the dinner hour.

In the evening there are all sorts of amusements. What with bowling at the affairs near the Ocean View, full dress hops at the hotels, musicales, whist parties, promenades under the protecting shelter of the hotel piazzas, while watchful chaperones are listening to the orchestra or watching the dancers, the first half of the night soon passes and beauty sleep must be gained while the stirring outside world is at its busiest.

Work is being pushed at the new harbor and there is, even now, ample room for any steam or sailing craft with a fair wind, if they do not draw over sixteen or eighteen feet of water.

PRINCETON'S BIG JUBILEE.

The New Jersey College Has Its 150th Birthday Anniversary in October Next.

The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the granting of the first charter to the College of New Jersey will be celebrated with much eclat from October 20th to 22d inclusive.

On October 22, 1746, the Hon. John Hamilton, president of His Majesty's Council, granted to Jonathan Dickinson, John Pierson, Ebenezer Pemberton, Aaron Burr and others a charter which gave life to the college now at Princeton. Conse-

quently the trustees of the college have selected that time as the most fitting for such a celebration.

The celebration will mark a period decidedly transitional in the annals of Princeton. Committees have been appointed, consisting of trustees, alumni and professors, to take in charge the preparations for the event. Among the prominent committeemen are: John A. Stuart, United States Trust Company; James W. Alexander; Henry M. Alexander, of the Equitable Life Insurance Society; Charles B. Alexander and John J. McCook, of the law firm of Alexander & Green; Moses Taylor Pyne, William B. Hornblower, C. C. Cuyler, of Cuyler, Morgan & Co.; Cleveland H. Dodge and William Earl Dodge, of Phelps, Dodge & Co.; Charles Scribner, of Charles Scribner's Sons; John Garrett, Horatio W. Garrett and John K. Cowan, of Baltimore; Cyrus McCormick, Rev. Charles Hall, of Chicago; Charles Green, of Trenton; Thomas N. McCarter, and Rev. Dr. Frazier, of Newark; Judge Biddle, of Philadelphia; John I. Blair, of Blairstown; Senator George Gray, of Delaware; Professor A. F. West, W. M. Sloane, Allan Marquand and Woodrow Wilson.

Invitations have been issued to all the prominent European and American universities and colleges. The trustees delegated Professors Marquand and Fine to visit Europe, the former to present in person the invitation from the trustees of the college to English dignitaries to be present at the sesqui-centennial celebration. Professor Fine fulfilled a like duty upon the continent.

Among the foreign universities which will send delegates are Paris, Berlin, Leipzig, Aberdeen, Glasgow, Oxford, Cambridge, London, Belfast, Dublin, Toronto and McGill. All the American universities and colleges will be represented.

Beginning in October the college will no longer known as the "College of New

Jersey," "Princeton University" will thenceforth be its official name.

The college has labored under the great disadvantage of doing a great work for many students with very small means at its command. During the past eight years the attendance has doubled in numbers without any proportional increase being made in its invested funds or equipment. Advantage has been taken of this celebration to take steps to remedy this defect. Last June Professor Andrew F. West was relieved of his lecturing duties and selected to act as the representative of the college in securing additional endowments.

The plan laid down is to raise \$3,000,000 for new buildings, broadening of the undergraduate curriculum, the development of the graduate department, and the establishment of a law school. Professor West, with President Patton, visited all the principal alumni centres of the country, and has secured pledges for an amount approximately \$1,500,000, exclusive of certain unspecified gifts for buildings and other special equipment.

One of the gifts is a dormitory given by John I. Blair, of Blairstown. This will cost \$150,000. Another building will be donated for a new library, but the name of the donor has not been announced. Information is meagre, because those having the occasion.

A NOVELTY FROM PARIS.

It Is a Dust Cloak, and One of the Most Useful Garments Ever Made.

The silk dust cloak, with a suspiciously large Marie Antoinette hood, is one of the Parisian novelties of the summer. It is chic and serviceable, and altogether a garment to be desired.

A dust cloak is now considered a necessary part of every fashionable woman's wardrobe. It is especially designed to wear to the races and on coaching trips, but the modern woman dons it on many another occasion.

moiré, and are also much the vogue. The newest entirely cover the gown and are semi-fitting. They are made without sleeves, but have two epaulets, which fall over the shoulders.

An exceptionally stylish dust coat of this description seen recently was made of dark brown moiré. It was double-breasted, fastened with smoke-pearl buttons and finished with a piping of cream-colored moiré. A feature of this coat was its deep sailor collar, which was slashed at the shoulders to show three epaulets. Both the collar and epaulets were dark brown, bound with cream-colored moiré. A number of other dust coats are made with bishop sleeves, but those without sleeves are the most in favor.

BAY SHORE ALL ON WHEELS.

The Fine Roads Cause the Bicycle to Take Precedence Over All Else.

Bay Shore, July 17.—Bicycle riding is very popular here this season. The roads in the vicinity of Bay Shore are well adapted to wheeling, especially the South Country road.

Among others who can be seen every day



on their wheels are Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jewell, Miss Patty Armitage, Florence Townsend, Miss Marie Brewster, Carl Brewster Rev. O. B. Peck and Alfred Field.

Among the hotel arrivals are: Prospect—John R. Redmond, Joseph B. Bartle, Charles M. Cote, George H. Gibson, William F. Kennedy, John G. Dale, Charles Stolle, Charles N. Golden, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ross, Mrs. William W. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. James S. Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Gerlach, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Donahue, Mr. and Mrs. John Wood and Arthur H. Matthews.

Linwood—Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Moxon, Andrew H. Gaynor, J. Dixie Ritchie, Miss L. B. Fellows, George Bonney, Mr. James M. Gordon and family, Dr. John Nicoll, Henry O. Young, Adda M. Johnson, Ronald H. McDonald and family, Miss Marion Harned, Charles V. Pallister, Mrs. William C. Selden, Richard J. Titus, George Shafer, Dr. Frank P. Hopkins and family.

HIGHLAND BEACH'S RECORD.

Ten Thousand Baths Taken in a Single Day at This Resort.

Highland Beach, July 17.—This season has broken all bathing records. The total number patronizing one bathing establishment in a single day is often 10,000.

On Wednesday a large excursion of the Eighth and North Baptist Churches, of Newark, was here, and on Thursday the Knights and Ladies of the Golden Star, of the same city, came down.

Among the guests at the Surf House are John F. Dallas and family, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Houff, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Stein, Mr. and Mrs. David Mayer, Miss Herring, Percy Buchanan, New York; W. S. and H. R. Lowry, Plainfield, N. J.; J. Splero and family, Miss Lulu Conner, Brooklyn.

Mr. William Sandless, Sr., Baltimore, is on a five weeks' visit to his sons at their Surf House.

TOMS RIVER ON PARADE.

The Girard College Cadets Are in Camp and Martial Ways Are the Fashion.

Toms River, July 17.—The Girard College Cadets at Reamont draw large crowds of visitors daily to that picturesque spot on the banks of the river. The guard mounts, dress parades, company and battalion drills are interesting, but the "water drill" is especially so. Every morning at 10:25 the water call is sounded, and not many minutes are lost before the 550 boys are enjoying the delights of a refreshing swim and bath.

Mrs. Clara Rinehart and daughter, of New York, are here for the summer.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gregory and Miss Laura Rogers, New Yorkers, are spending the summer here.

E. W. Perry, New York, is here.

NEW GUESTS AT AMAGANSETT

It's a Big Procession That Promenades on the Board Walk Every Day.

Amagansett, July 17.—The procession that files along the new board walk at the beach is growing in proportions daily. It is a fact that all the available accommodations for visitors are at present utilized.

Among the arrivals this week are W. O. Griffith, New York; D. C. Ennever, T. C. Foote, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Swords and family, Cincinnati; Dr. W. H. Mahler and family, New York; Mr. W. C. Clarke and family, Brooklyn; Mr. D. W. Wilborg, Cleveland, Ohio; M. Myers, G. Dodge, E. Tremaine, Washington, D. C.

A CRITIQUE CUT BIAS.

The Remarkable Comments on America by a French Actress to an English Interviewer.

It was once the custom in this city when any great problem worried mankind or an inscrutable phenomenon engaged the attention of men, to send a reporter to interview Miss Fanny Davenport.

Somehow her superiority to the subjects under discussion lent an airy pliancy to them. The interest of the public was in inverse ratio to her knowledge. As she grew to know something about the things of which she had never heard merely by being asked questions concerning them, the reporters shifted their interrogatories to Mande Branscomb and Jarbeau and Cissy Fitzgerald.

To get Gladstone, Bob Ingersoll and Jenny Tannans to express their views, almost in the same breath, one might say, as to the probability of Italy's withdrawing from the triple alliance, the outlook for the immortality of the soul and the prospects of biometallism in India was to put a dewy petunia into a stalky bouquet of sun-flowers.

It was a long time before the London journalists saw the tenderness and grace of this method. But when they did see it, they went at it like coal heavers. Whenever a pretty variety performer returned to England a commissioner from "Black and White" or "Blue and Gold" waited on her, and we were furnished with her latest costume and her views of the Monroe doctrine, the Canadian question and the resources of Alaska.

Miss Adrienne Dailrolles is the latest. Her opinions of America are in walking costume, trimmed with jet, and her judgment is swift and ruffled delightfully. It is very delicious to ascertain what these creatures think about America. They are so free from the considerations of the people who have no intentions and depend mainly upon facts.

Dailrolles snapped her fingers and her eyes and said: "America? Mon Dieu! It is too big and too new. There is no repose. The men have no refinement, but the women are charming. Eh bien! you know how the American man worships American women. It is wonderful. You cannot understand it over here!"

Here the commissioner, already dazed by the sweep of Dailrolles's mind, mildly breaks up her judgment into paragraphs with questions:

"What struck you most about the American people?"

"Ah, the superiority of the women and the inferiority of the men. The woman marries to be dressed, housed and to have unlimited freedom; the man gathers money, money, all the time. If he does not gather enough she gets a divorce. Surper! I adore the American woman!"

This point of view was so fresh and honest that it would have taken the breath of anybody but a British commissioner.

"How about the actresses?" he asked.

"Actresses? Actresses?" reflected Dailrolles, as she moved under the gas light and rolled a cigarette. "Actresses in America? Let us not be frivolous. To be a blonde and blue eyed is sufficient on the American stage!"

"Wait a moment," said the commissioner, "till I get that thought correctly. I like to preserve these fine shades of expression. Now, then, what about the country?"

"The country—diab! It is awful! You travel a week and play an hour. It is a ghastly country, with no timber, which makes the hills incredibly bare. It is a nude country. Even the mountains are decollete. As for Niagara, you have pretty much the same thing in Wales. People go to see the water fall down. Sacre! Water falls down everywhere, even in the bath tub!"

Had the commissioner been a Frenchman he would have said: "Ravishment. Made-moiselle, but even a tidal wave in Japan would look small if you were present," and Dailrolles would have kissed her pink finger nails to him and gushed on. But the English commissioner is not allowed to transgress his account with those charming interruptions. What he wanted was bald facts, so he asked:

"You do not like the American husband?"

"Yes, yes; he is generous to a fault. He has a most seductive way of killing himself with apoplexy or heart failure in his chivalric endeavor to get money for his wife to spend—but, eh bien! he has to. She would get a divorce if he didn't. It is very poignant! One must be married to appreciate America. But, as every one cannot be married, a great many have to wear low shoes and sing chansons."

If this were not adorable it would be startling. "I like to play to an American audience—but in America, pah! Made-moiselle, between cigarette puffs, has expressed an opinion that some day she will meet a millionaire whose sole ambition will be to possess her glove or garter—and then, merci! I will get him to bring the American audience to some quiet place in Providence where the claret is not cold, and I can play to them."

The ethereal superiority of Dailrolle to human conditions makes her what the Parisian feuilletonist calls "divine." A thing like Niagara takes the crimps out of her hair; it is beauty. And then America is so big that little women suffer neglect. The sound of the big silver watches in the audience made her so nervous that she nearly spilled a pathetic scene.

Really she comedy, she says, is utterly beyond the comprehension of Americans. Everything must be large and blue eyed, and so she had to go into the wings at intervals and think of the Theatre Francaise and weep. It is cheerful to know that we have one actor who cannot "act for a cent," but gets the biggest salary because he is good looking.

To put criticism in the shape of a comedy and leave us guessing who the man is, is a rare art.

Dailrolles will probably come back here, if she should meet with a blue-eyed manager, and then we shall know the truth. I see her even now hugging the Star Spangled Banner on the deck, while she tells the American interviewer that he must not believe what he reads about her in the English papers, for she loves America and has come back to take some lessons of Belasco.

DAMN---A WORD STUDY.

What it Might Mean, What it Often Does, and the Different Ways of Usage.

Mr. De Leon, who is the editor of the Socialist labor party's organ, had a lively discussion over the word "damn" which he used in print rashly but pertinently.

Having been taken to task in the labor convention for his language, he made an elaborate defence of the word, and claimed an association with the best English writers in its use. What his exact phrase was, and what the implication is not at this moment in evidence, but his discussion is only a repetition of many that have been had before. There appear to be the most contrary opinions about the use of the word, and a good deal of confusion as to its significance.

In its original sense, which we get from the authorized version of the Bible, the word meant to consign a soul to eternal punishment, and when used seriously, with that sense, it is still an imprecation and becomes a curse whenever the verb is used in the imperative mood as an imprecation. For a curse is a religious or irreligious assertion by which one imprecates the vengeance of Heaven.

Even then it may not be blasphemous, for blasphemy implies the irreverent or impious use of the name of the Deity. To damn one's soul is an implication of blasphemy, for it carries with it the appeal to Heaven to carry out the curse.

The use of the word has, however, been worn by vulgar colloquial use, and by the accretion of certain technical shades of meaning, so that its original force in many cases entirely lost. We speak of damning a play with no thought of eternal punishment. "My father," Charles Lamb, "was damned to hell."

Lady Macbeth's "out damned spot," is neither an imprecation nor an imprecation, for the sense here is "faded." The spot is associated with a damnable deed. The most common use of the word, as a mere expletive, when a man says, "Damn it, I have forgotten to post that letter my wife gave me a week ago," "It" represents in a vague way his said stupidity, and he may perhaps be said to be imprecating his own carelessness.

In such a case "damn" is simply a vulgar relief. In the other case, if Mr. Vanderbilt, whose celebrated imprecation "The public be damned," was so widely discussed, the word appears to have been stretched to its utmost to consign over, body to confusion, and probably failed, represented the speaker's opinion of the fate that the public deserved.

On the other hand, the Bishop who, when asked to recant, said "If I do I'm damned" was only stating in terse, strong, believed to be a fact.

Very often in our times, the word acquires suddenly a heroic significance, as when used by some leader to emphasize his determination or his conviction. History is not ashamed to put it into Washington's mouth on one occasion, and history fails to record how many times it fell, hot and heavy, from Andrew Jackson's lips.

Governor Flower, during the cholera scare, paraded the world like a sculp snatched from cowardice. On such occasions the word presents itself with what Gilbert called a "big, big D," and the general feeling of the public is one of relief that somebody can at last say a word to the circumstance.

Then again the word flourishes as a mere humor, as when Sir Andrew Ag. cheek exclaims "Plague on't, and I thou he had been valiant and so cunning fence, I'd have seen him damned ere had challenged him."

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

is a Symbol of Pure Thoughts.

A CLEAR SKIN

is Purity Itself.



Mme. A. Ruppert

BE BEAUTIFUL.

Nothing adds more to woman's beauty than a clear, faultless complexion. Nothing is more easily had if you go about it in the right way.

Mme. A. Ruppert's World Renowned Face Bleach is, and has been for many years, the best remedy known to science as a cleanser of the skin. It does not take months, or even weeks, but only a few days are required to show its marvellous effect. It never fails to remove entirely from the skin all unsightly discolorations, such as freckles, blotches, tan, etc., or to cure any case of pimples, blackheads, eczema or acne, and it beautifies the skin as well, leaving it pure and clear as a child's skin. It is endorsed by many leading physicians as a reliable remedy for all skin diseases.

Mme. Ruppert is unrivalled as a Complexion Specialist, and is really the only one of prominence who has the skill of this nature that has stood the test of four years. If Face Bleach were not a first-class article it could not be so largely and so persistently advertised.

Mme. Ruppert especially requests the readers of this who are so inclined to call or send this week for a free well-known booklet, "How to Be Beautiful," which will be given free, and also to try a bottle of her World-Renowned Face Bleach. It costs \$2 for a single bottle, but you will be well repaid. It is sent in those at a distance through mail directions. To be supplied, no receipt of price. Call this week. You will not be asked to buy, but will be cordially invited, as any explanation desired will be given.

MME. A. RUPPERT,

6 East 14th St., NEW YORK CITY.
479 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN.
13 WINTER ST., BOSTON.
235 STATE ST., CHICAGO.
AND ALL LARGE CITIES.